Tha. A Prince of *Macedon* (my royall father)
And the deuice he beares vpon his Shield,
Is an Armed Knight, that's conquered by a Lady:
The motto thus in Spaniſh. *Pue Per doleera kee per forſa.*
3. *Knight. Kin.* And with the third?
Thai. The third, of *Antioch*; and his deuice,
A wreath of Chiually: the word: *Me Pompey prouexit apex.*
4. *Knight. Kin.* What is the fourth.
Thai. A burning Torch that's turned vpſide downe;
The word: *Qui me alit me extinguit.*
Kin. Which ſhewes that Beautie hath his power & will,
Which can as well enflame, as it can kill.
5. *Knight. Thai.* The fift, an Hand enuironed with Clouds,
Holding out Gold, that's by the Touch-ſtone tride:
The motto thus: *Sic ſpectanda fides.*
6. *Knight. Kin.* And what's the ſixt, and laſt; the which,
The knight himſelf with ſuch a graceful courteſie deliuered?
Thai. Hee ſeemes to be a Stranger: but his Preſent is
A withered Branch, that's onely greene at top,
The motto: *In hac ſpe viuo.*
Kin. A pretty morrall frō the deiected ſtate wherein he is,
He hopes by you, his fortunes yet may flouriſh.
1. *Lord.* He had need meane better, then his outward ſhew
Can any way ſpeake in his iuſt commend:
For by his ruſtie outſide, he appeares,
To haue practis'd more the Whipſtocke, then the Launce.
2. *Lord.* He well may be a Stranger, for he comes
To an honour'd tryumph, ſtrangly furniſht.
3. *Lord.* And on ſet purpoſe let his Armour ruſt
Vntill this day, to ſcowre it in the duſt.
Kin. Opinion's but a foole, that makes vs ſcan
The outward habit, by the inward man.
But ſtay, the Knights are comming,
We will with-draw into the Gallerie.

Great ſhoutes, and all cry, the meane Knight.

Enter